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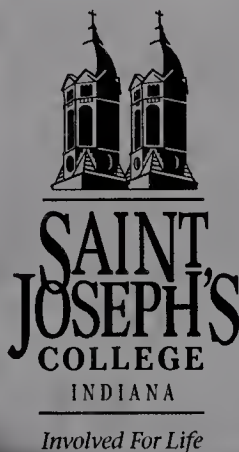
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NOVEMBER 11 IS VETERANS DAY

2004 marks the 50th anniversary of the Veterans Day holiday

Show your appreciation and reverence to those who have fought and died for the protection of our country: dedicate a moment of silence to the memory of all those who have sacrificed a bit of their lives to defend ours. Wear a yellow ribbon to show support for the troops currently guarding our country or hang an American flag to demonstrate respect and pride for the country and its people.

Visit <http://www1.va.gov/vetsday/> for more information, including a thorough history of this important holiday.



All around the country, people have found ways to celebrate the importance of this historical holiday. Find your own way to be grateful, whatever it may be.

Images can be found at: <http://www.iwojima.com/>, <http://www.parismo.org/MonroeCountyAppeal/2003Archives/photos/20031113photos/veterans-day-colorlg.jpg>, <http://www.kellerisd.net/images/snapshots/111403/khes%20veterans%20day.jpg>, <http://www.ridgewoodcameracub.org/Photo%20Gallery/Veterans-Day-2001.jpg>, <http://www.cnn.com/interactive/us/0311/gallery.veterans.day/5.gallery.veterans.ap.jpg>.

It's Never Too Late To Save a Life

By Casey Wagner, Staff Writer

Since October was Breast Cancer Awareness Month, SJC's very own Relay For Life sponsored a team to help take strides against breast cancer. The group joined a march in Valparaiso with the intent of raising awareness about breast cancer and collecting funds for a cure. This was a powerful experience for all that were involved.

Heather Mikus, co-captain of SJC's Relay For Life said, "Each time we turned a corner there was a long stream of people. It was amazing to see all the support,

and to see people donate their time and money to a wonderful cause."

The walk consisted of breast cancer survivors and volunteers simply doing what they could to help find a cure. Pillars of pink balloons marked the entrance to the walk and helped set the tone for the afternoon: a light hearted and loving environment. Everyone wore pink or

homemade clothing, and of course a beautiful smile!

This was an experience that helped define how it is possible to "live strong." Just imagine

rounding every corner on a three mile route to see a sea of pink.

Everyone present walked for the same reason: finding a cure. Thank you to everyone on campus who was able to donate spare change, words of encouragement, or time. None of it went unnoticed, and it did help change a life!

Relay For life is offering another chance to help change a life and to take a stride against cancer, and this time it is right here on campus. On November 12 at 9pm on the IM Field, the second annual Relay For Life will

be taking place. Relay For Life is a walk that lasts 12 hours and is done in memory and honor of those who have been diagnosed with cancer. If you are unable to walk, it is still possible to remember a loved one through a luminary (a memorial of hope). Luminaries are only \$1 a bag.

For more information concerning creating a team or purchasing a luminary, contact Mikus at hmi4407@saintjoe.edu or Casey Wagner at cwh4033@saintjoe.edu

New Choral Director Keeps the Beat at SJC

By Becky Scherer, Publications and Media Relations Intern

Assistant Professor and Choral Director Todd Samra couldn't be happier with his new home amongst the faculty at Saint Joseph's College. Coming from Ball State University (BSU) in Muncie, where he served for nearly three years, Samra has been teaching since the age of 19 at various religious and secular locations. However, none of those previous communities have greeted him with such a welcoming reception as SJC.

"I take a genuine interest in my students," he said, "and I love being able to teach in a setting where I can care about each person individually."

In the middle of his first semester, Samra already has big plans for the choir, including a two-day excursion to collaborate with the University Choral Union from Ball State University on November 19-20th. He will accompany the group - nearly 50 in number - to BSU, where they'll join the University Choral Union in a powerhouse rendition

of "Carmina Burana," the popular work by Carl Orff.

Under his direction, the choir will also perform Gabriel Faure's "Requiem" in April 2005.

"'Carmina' is loud and bawdy, where as the 'Requiem' is lyrical and spiritual," he said. "They [play off] each other and will sit well together, each one being in a different semester of the academic year."

The choir will continue to sing at traditional college events such as the Feast of Lessons and Carols on December 5th and the pre-Christmas Mass on December 13th, both in the Saint Joseph's Chapel, as well as the Service of Shadows on February 23rd at St. Mary's Cathedral in Lafayette.

One of the most important lessons Samra hopes to teach his students is the importance of having "perspective" on how their musical studies fit into life's bigger picture. Therefore, he provides a short historical synopsis on each piece they perform. "In order to fully

understand and appreciate the beauty of each note in a piece of music, one must know a little bit of background about the composer and the time during which he or she composed. Music does not exist in a vacuum," he said. "It becomes a realistic application when we do everyday activities, such as listen to a symphony, buy compact discs or go to a concert. It's full of real-life practical use."

Samra, who holds bachelor's degrees in both Music and General Studies and a master's degree in Music, is in the final stages of completing his doctorate from BSU. His main instruments of expertise are the piano and violin, and he has been skilled in each for many years. He also holds private lessons in voice, as he began singing in college and has done so professionally for nearly twenty years.



Photo courtesy of Brein Ma'Ayeh.

Dear Pumas,

I am not sure how many people heard what happened on October 10 in the radio station here at SJC. I will not go into the occurrence in detail, but can only say that I made a monumental mistake that night. Because of my actions, the good name of Saint Joseph's College, its

radio station, its faculty, and alumni everywhere have been tarnished. I wish I could say that what happened was someone else's fault, but it was not. I am solely responsible for everything that happened and accept full blame. I cannot fully express how sorry I am in this matter, but I

can assure anyone and everyone that it will never happen again.

Furthermore, I would like to personally apologize to anyone listening that night. WPUM does not condone that kind of activity. Please know that I am sorry for subjecting each and every person to what they

heard. Hopefully everyone will accept my profoundest contrition and look to the future instead of dwell on my error.

Sincerely,
Matt LeClaire

The Theft of Peace of Mind

By Becky Scherer, Editor in Chief

Lately, it seems like all I hear about are stolen possessions. Bikes swiped from in front of the Science Building, laundry baskets taken from the laundry rooms, headphone stolen from the computer labs, and textbooks removed from study areas. In the last issue of *The Observer*, we read a plea from a deeply hurt SJC employee calling to the student(s) responsible for stealing her decorations from The Hub. Through word of mouth, emails from Dean Keller, and countless signs posted around campus, we became aware of the laptop stolen straight out of a dormitory several weeks ago.

It may seem cliché to ask such a rhetorical question of our current situation, but I'll pose it anyway: **what is happening to our secure campus?** The remedy of this recent problem falls not on security or administration. It falls directly on the heads of the parties responsible. When we all agreed to become Pumas, we entered much more than an educational institution; we entered a closely-knit family of diverse individuals all attempting to attain the same goal. Families are built on trust and security, two qualities that are becoming endangered in the light of these recent events.

A friend of mine who attends Michigan State University recently told me that his laptop was stolen from the university library while he was at the front desk checking out a book. I felt terrible for him, but my sympathy was also mixed with an immense thankfulness that I don't have to worry about such actions taking place on my campus. Immediately I began recalling every time I have ever studied, written a paper, or read at the study tables in our own library. Countless times have I left my backpack, cell phone, books, and wallet at my table while I went downstairs for a book, to a computer to do an online search, out in the hallway for a drink of water, or downstairs to the bathroom. Never once has the thought of theft even crossed my mind.

Perhaps I'm just too naïve and trusting of the strangers in my presence. That's what my mom has always told me, anyway. But I beg to differ. I see nothing wrong with trusting the 700-odd Pumas I call my family and having faith that they will treat me exactly how they would prefer to be treated.

It's been said time and again that SJC is unlike any other college in the world. I used to think that the air of comfort and security that the campus emitted was a huge factor in setting this institution apart. Apparently, several ignorant fools have set out to ruin that serene image of the College and gain a few rather expensive items along the way.

Knock, Knock, Knockin' On Heaven's Door

By Bob Jansen, Columnist

Jesus said, "Suppose one of you has a friend, and he goes to him at midnight and says, 'Friend, lend me three loaves of bread...' Then the one inside answers, 'Don't bother me. The door is already locked. ... I can't get up and give you anything.' I tell you, though he will not get up and give him the bread because he is his friend, yet because of the man's boldness he will get up and give him as much as he needs.

"So I say to you: Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you. ... Which of you fathers, if your son asks for a fish, will give him a snake instead? ... If you know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father in heaven give the Holy Spirit to those who ask him!" – Luke 11:5-13

When I was a senior in high school, I got my first cell phone. I was very excited, though my more conservative relatives thought it was a sign of impending doom due to the little chip inside of the phone (see Revelations 13). It was not without pride and a bit of arrogance that I went to bed that night. Not many people in my class had a cell phone.

About 3:00 a.m. my phone rang and attempted to wake me up from a very deep sleep. Anyone who knows me knows that I can sleep through just about anything. I finally discerned a ringing noise and started beating my alarm clock. When that did not work, I figured out it was my phone. Being the brilliant scholar I am, I could not remember how

to turn the blasted thing off. I did remember how to drop a call, but the person kept calling back. Frustrated, I buried my phone at the bottom of my sock drawer and hid under my covers.

I found out the next day that a rather inebriated young woman who graduated a few years before me had confused my number with a friend's. Based on her voicemails, she had wanted to tell her friend about a very wild night.

I think of this story when I read the Gospel passage cited above. Are we that persistent with God? Are we that understanding of God? Are we willing to continue praying after something goes wrong? So often, I hear people who say, "God didn't answer my prayer so I refuse to

believe in him" or "God hates me! He did the exact opposite of what I wanted!" I think those people have missed a crucial point. God is all knowing and all loving. Often there are times when God probably could step in to make a situation easier, but that would not help us. Since I'm on a high school kick, didn't your parents let you make bad decisions so that you could learn from them? My parents let me experience pain so that I could mature and grow. It was not a vindictive punishment. It was a sacrifice on their part. They didn't want to see their baby, albeit their stupid baby, suffer.

Sometimes I think we become drunk on our own selfish interests or our own agenda. We lose perspective of the bigger picture

and lash out at God. Much like the drunk girl in my story, we call God, get frustrated, and then eventually give up. However, God is not like me (praise God!). He will never hide from us or avoid our conversations. He won't bury your interests in his sock drawer. In order for us to grow, we have to continue to storm heaven with our ideas, thanks, and complaints. We have to keep talking to God.

Jim Rohn notes, "How long should you try? Until." Never quit calling God. If nothing else, the minutes are unlimited and free, you never have to worry about roaming or dropped calls, and God's phone is never turned off (or hidden in a sock drawer).

FEATURED PHILOSOPHICAL FARCE

By Matt LeClaire, Columnist

Flush Like an Egyptian

All throughout SJC, there are arbitrary pipes running through walls and around corners. At first I thought that these pipes were just be for decoration, but I recently visited Purdue University and they have pipes as well. Obviously, these cylinders are here for a reason. Sure, maybe our schools just have the same decorative taste, but I propose another idea.

For a few weeks now, Kyle Bender and I have been researching the pipes coursing through his room. Every day or so, these tubes emit a loud banging sound and they are constantly exuding heat. He has

called facilities, but so far to no avail. Facilities just cannot handle the awesome power of these pipelines.

I am not putting facilities down in any way; on the contrary, I think they do a marvelous job. The problem lies within the unbelievable force of these conduits. Due to the hieroglyphic inscriptions located underneath the tape on the pipes, Bender and myself estimate them to be early Egyptian, possibly older. We believe that when SJC was founded, the pipes had already been built. Rather than releasing the incredible energy of these structures through demolition, the

founders simply built the College around them.

The pipes are integral to the design of SJC. However, the power radiating from them was too strong. A plan needed to be perpetrated for people passing the path of the pipes. Thus, the tape was applied. The tape is a special adhesive-lead tape that blocks 90% of the absurd power emanating from within these ancient structures. Now, people can walk, work, and live with these archaic treasures. Do not fear the pipes; respect them. They are more mysterious and beautiful than anyone can possibly imagine.

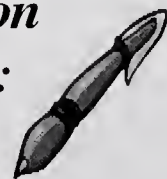
Attention Writers:

The *Measure* staff is currently accepting magazine submissions.

For more information, contact:

Measure Submissions Editor Katie Grgic at kgi4465@saintjoe.edu or **Measure Editor-in-Chief Becky Scherer** at rsh4164@saintjoe.edu

measure
the literary society of Saint Joseph's College



PAWS:

...to those cast in the upcoming winter play
The Importance of Being Earnest.
Congratulations, thespians!



CLAWS:

...to the sudden epidemic of general apathy
that has claimed a victim of the entire
Saint Joseph's College campus population.

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November is National American Indian Heritage Month



“The term ‘American Indian’ incorporates hundreds of different tribes and approximately 250 languages. Starting in 1976 as Native American Awareness Week, the period was expanded by Congress and approved by President Bush in August 1990 by designating the month of November as National American Indian Heritage Month. In his proclamation for 1996, President Clinton noted, ‘Throughout our history, American Indian and Alaska Native peoples have been an integral part of the American character. Against all odds, America's first peoples have endured, and they remain a vital cultural, political, social, and moral presence.’ [Copy from <http://www.umuc.edu/diversity/awareness/native.html>]

As a tribute and with the hopes of adding to the local effect of Native American Awareness, *The Observer* would like to present a feature on our own piece of Native American culture: **Drexel Hall**. With its rich and eventful history, the now-unoccupied building seems to have acquired an air of mystery and intrigue through its years of vacancy. One scholar, however, reveals the other side of the mystery and tells the true story of the less-than-whimsical uses of Drexel Hall before it became the haunted legend of the SJC campus and a statewide recognized and preserved historical monument.



Photos courtesy of <http://www.saintjoe.edu/construction/>

Acknowledging the Uncomfortable Truth of Drexel Hall

By Dr. Mark Seely, Professor of Psychology, *Guest Writer*

Things aren't always what they seem, of course. Take a familiar illusion caused by the way that light bends through water as an example. I remember reaching for a colorful pebble in the bed of a clear mountain stream when I was a young child and being shocked to find that the bottom was further than it appeared and the rock was nowhere near where I thought I put my hand. Native American fishermen understood about this illusion, and, to compensate for the distortion, they would hold the tips of their fishing spears under the water and gage their aim by where the tip appeared to be instead of where it really was.

History may also appear transparent at times. There is a seductive illusion that we can peer into the past and see events undistorted by the lens of our modern understanding. Contrary to the platitude, however, hindsight is not 20/20. Our interpretation of past events is frequently warped by our present ways of seeing the world and ourselves in it. Despite this, it is important that we don't simply dismiss uncomfortable episodes of the past with a relativistic “that was then, this is now” wave of the hand. It is important, for example, that while we celebrate the civil rights achievements of recent decades, we also acknowledge the uncomfortable truths of the institutionalized racism that existed (and still exists in less publicly visible forms) in this country.

Even when the facts are clear, facing uncomfortable truths of the past squarely is not always easy to do. Uncomfortable truths

can be, well, uncomfortable. It can be tempting to allow them to become buried under the sediment of time in the hope that they will decompose into irrelevance. It can be especially tempting to ignore uncomfortable truths of the past when they are sitting in your own back yard. One such truth, even now, sits quietly across the highway from Saint Joseph's College under the fresh coat of paint being applied to Drexel Hall.

Built in 1888, Drexel Hall was last used as a dormitory in 1978 and has spent the past twenty-five years in despoiling vacancy. It was dedicated as an official historical site for the State of Indiana in 1971 and it has been listed in the National Register of Historic Places since the early 1970s. And as I write this, the building is undergoing a metamorphosis into a site for continuing education. The dark irony behind this renovation is that the building was originally designed to house Saint Joseph's Indian Normal School. Converting a building that for eight years housed an Indian normal school—a place of learning only in the most Orwellian sense—into a continuing education center is not entirely unlike converting a former Nazi concentration camp into a health spa.

Beginning in the late eighteenth century and continuing into the present day, the United States government has pursued a carefully crafted (and largely successful) program of cultural genocide directed at the country's indigenous peoples. This program has utilized several

strategies across the centuries, ranging from the basic displacement-starvation-eradication policies of Andrew Jackson to such eugenics-inspired methods as the forced sterilization of Native American women in the 1970s. Indian normal schools became the method of choice beginning in the late nineteenth century. Although the Indian schools were funded by the U.S. government, most, such as the one housed in Drexel Hall, were run by missionaries until the late 1890s.

The idea behind Indian normal schools was simple. The Indians were occupying land that contained valuable natural resources. The land itself could be put to better use for farming and production of livestock. The Indians, with their subsistence living and pagan traditions, were thought of as savages; however, they were not viewed as intellectually inferior. It was believed that, given the appropriate education and training, they could be converted into “productive citizens” (read: day laborers), coaxed off of their land and absorbed into white society.

This conversion process was to be carried out in three steps. First, isolate members of the Indian community and strip them of their inherited culture. Second, reeducate them in the ways of white society. Third, send the best products of the second step back to the reservations as “teachers” to continue the conversion process. This approach would be difficult with adults in whom cultural beliefs and traditions had been

firmly established. Children, on the other hand, were sufficiently malleable once removed from regular contact with their families, and could be easily trained.

Many of the children who attended these schools were sent “voluntarily” by their families in response to various forms of physical and economic coercion. Some were taken by force. Once at the school, their hair was cut short and they were forced to wear the uniforms of white school children. Contact with their families was severely limited, and in many cases prevented entirely. The students were not permitted to speak their native language or practice any of their native customs. Violations were typically dealt with by flogging, which frequently involved such methods as blistering the hands with a leather belt. It was a common practice in these schools to mix children from different tribes. Thus their common language would be English, and they would be less likely to practice their Indian ways surreptitiously. Over the eight years of its operation, the Saint Joseph's school housed boys from several different tribes in several different states, including Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and the Dakotas.

Saint Joseph's Indian Normal School was one of only two such schools in the state of Indiana. There were several others scattered around the country. The Carlisle Indian School in Pennsylvania was among the most infamous, with its school motto: “kill the Indian, save the man.” It is not known whether

Saint Joseph's had a similar slogan, but the sentiment expressed in the Carlisle motto was axiomatic of the normal school approach.

Saint Joseph's Indian Normal School closed in 1896 after the federal government quit funding sectarian schools. The building was eventually donated to Saint Joseph's College and named in honor of Katherine Drexel for her personal and economic contributions to missionary school projects around the country. Funding was only recently secured for partial renovation of the building.

With the sense of renewal and excitement that typically accompanies such renovation projects, it is important that we don't simply slap a coat of glossy varnish across the past. We need to recognize the uncomfortable truth of Drexel Hall, expose it to the light of our present understanding, and, while acknowledging the complexities of history, also acknowledge the people—the children—who lost a valuable and irreplaceable part of their lives. That freedom can be so easily lost at the hands of people of good will who have only the best intentions at heart needs to be recognized openly—especially now when our personal freedoms are being eroded by well-meaning government representatives in the name of our own safety and well-being. We need to stand in the water of history and lower the tip of our understanding beneath the surface so that our future aims aren't compromised by distortion (or ignorance) of the past.

Teresa's Box of Indie Goodies

Teresa Moreno



Photo courtesy of www.matadorrecords.com

Pretty Girls Make Graves The New Romance

Pretty Girls Make Graves. Do they really? I'm not quite sure, but I do know that the band from Seattle, Washington has made some really great noise. While their name is quite amusing, I find that the sound that accompanies that name is quite good. Pretty Girls Make Graves have managed to find a happy ground between showcasing their talent and producing music, which for many technically advanced musicians, is hard to do. The technical adeptness along with the simple art of song-making have found a way to co-exist peacefully within Pretty Girls Make Graves's sound. The New Romance, the second release from the band, helps prove my point throughout the album.

In The New Romance, the angular guitar riffs and tight keyboarding seem to set the guidelines for the entire album. The opener "Something Bigger, Something Brighter" starts the album with confidence. Front woman Andrea Zollo's vocals begin gently and later crescendo to the ultimate peak. Her vocals, along with the twin high-strung guitars playing against each other, allow for a haunted sound to take place. "All Medicated Geniuses" is perhaps the best song on this entire album. This song shows what Pretty Girls Make Graves is capable of. The technicality of this song is astounding as the guitars seem to pan back and forth

to each other in an amazingly synchronized manner. Each portion of the song out does the portion that proceeded it, ending in the screaming of loud guitars. In addition to the guitars, drummer Nick DeWitt deserves a gold star for his drumming on this song. He plays the drums with so much zeal and helps package the Pretty Girls Make Graves sound. The album next progresses to "Blue Lights," which proves to be the weakest song on the album. The trite lyrics and musical simplicity are quickly remedied by the next song, "Chemical Chemical." This song is full of the same qualities that make "All Medicated Geniuses" so pleasant to the ear. "Holy Names" is a nice mix that was thrown in the album. This is probably the only ballad-like song that can be found on The New Romance. Zollo's once edgy vocals become sweeter, but she does not lose the vivacity she had at the start of the album.

Overall, Pretty Girls Makes Graves shows much promise for being new to the Indie scene. Their complex styling gives them edge over many of the other bands that can be found on the scene. This album makes the listener wait in eager anticipation for the new album that is due out sometime next year. Looking for more information? Try www.matadorrecords.com.

Gamers Anticipate Halo 2

By Joe Larson, Staff Writer

November is an important time of the year in many parts of the world. In Mexico, it's a time to celebrate the Revolution of 1910; in America, it's a time to pick the next national scapegoat; and in Canada, it's yet another chance to remember that your country still sucks. But this year, November has a very special meaning for a part of the civilized world that is usually forgotten: those hygienically-challenged social misfits known as gamers. Anyone who has played a game since *Duck Hunt* knows that this fall is important because game developers are releasing sequels to some of the best-selling games of all time. Owners of any major system have reasons to rejoice: Playstation 2 has *Grand Theft Auto: San Andreas*, the PC has *Half Life 2*, and the Game Cube has- all right, so no one above the age of eight really cares about the Game Cube. As an Xbox gamer, I am particularly excited about *Halo 2* - a game whose significance should not be underestimated. I can say without hyperbole that the

release of *Halo 2* is more important than the November election, the fall of Communism, and the birth of Jesus - combined (not that I have anything against JC, but



Image courtesy of <http://xbox.ign.com>

he's just not Xbox Live compatible). In fact, Microsoft has spent so much money advertising this game that the company has been forced to neglect many of its regular evil duties, like making patches for Windows and clubbing baby seals.

Halo 2 is set to be released on November 9th, a date that the more clever among you may figure out was actually a few days ago. So why talk about the release of the game in the future tense? I can assure you it's not because I

wrote this article on Sunday. A more reasonable explanation is that I am a victim of a cruel shift in the space time continuum that has sent me back to a terrible time when OJ was cool and Democrats walked the earth.

For those of you who have never played *Halo*, here is a quick summary of the first game: The player takes the role of Master Chief, a cyborg who wages guerilla warfare on a ring-world called Halo against an alien confederation known as the Covenant. The game is a first-person-shooter, the best of all genres for those of us

with short attention spans and the uncontrollable urge to kill (i.e. every male on the planet). One of the best aspects of *Halo* is its LAN feature, which enables up to 16 players to fight against each other in a single game. Nothing brings friends together like the chance to shoot each other in the face. So what does all of this mean to the average college student? It means that if you don't have the money for an Xbox, you should get a job. It really doesn't matter as long as you can afford *Halo 2*.

Movie Review: *The Incredibles*

By Katherine Stembel, Staff Writer

If you loved *Toy Story*, *Monster's Inc.*, and *Finding Nemo*, then you will reach for the nearest spandex suit after experiencing Pixar's new flick *The Incredibles*.

Written and directed by Brad Bird, best known for his work on *The Simpsons*, *The Incredibles* features Bob Parr (voice of Craig T. Nelson), a retired superhero living a mediocre life as an insurance salesman and yearning for the old glory days. Better known fifteen years earlier as Mr. Incredible, he and his wife Helen (voice of Holly Hunter), a.k.a. Elastigirl, had settled into monotonous suburban life with their three children, Violet, a shy teen with the power of invisibility, Dash, a hyper kid faster than a speeding bullet, and baby Jack Jack. Reduced to fighting a tight-fisted boss, family issues, and an expanding waistline, Bob secretly saves the innocent with his friend and sidekick

Frozone (voice of Samuel L. Jackson).

Bird puts a spin on the PG rated theme. Rather than the



Photo courtesy of Yahoo! Movies

standard sappy "everyone is a hero inside" concept, *The Incredibles*'s moral breaks the animation plot rules. The villain, Buddy Pine (voice of Jason Lee), is Mr. Incredible's Number One Fan, but feeling

slighted by the larger than life hero's brush-off, self-named Syndrome turns evil, determined to become a superhero himself and destroy all competing superheroes. However, rather than the typical evil-genius-destroys-the-world routine, Syndrome battles for world equality. Although the crazed inventor with serious inferiority issues and a bad haircut wants all to feel as though they are all superheroes, The Incredibles destroy his dreams along with his science fiction-esque gadgets. After all, when everyone is special, no one really is. In the world of superheroes, there are those with powers and then there is everyone else. The viewer does not

walk away feeling as though he or she could conquer the world, but they do get 115 minutes worth of tear-inducing laughter.

article continued on page 5

Stuff



by Brian Bugajski

Did you ever wonder how contemporary aspects of everyday life arrived at the state in which they now exist? Take for instance the last issue of *The Observer*; I felt that it was the best issue I have ever seen come off the presses here at SJC. How did we arrive at that point of high quality? How did student publications take on such an aura of excellence? It didn't just happen overnight; it has been a process 110 years in the making.

The very first student publication to hit campus appeared in November of 1894 in the form of the *St. Joseph's Collegian*. The *Collegian* was a monthly magazine started by the Columbian Literary Society, the remnants of which are the modern day Columbian Players. The *Collegian* "was a literary journal, but included a chronicle of College events and alumni news...[and] included excellent photographs," states the *Centennial Pictorial History of St. Joe*. The *Collegian* was published every month until 1909 when it vanished from existence. It was eventually revived in 1927, which was music to the ears of historians, for there is little record of campus events between the years of 1909 and 1927 and therefore much

speculation. The *Collegian* flourished for another ten years, however 1937 was its last publication year and in the following years the content that was included in *The Collegian* was divided into four separate publications: *Stuff*, *Measure*, *Contact*, and *Phase*.

The first of the four "new" student publications was a campus newspaper titled *Stuff*, which first appeared on campus on October 1, 1937. An editorial in the first issue explained that by definition, "stuff" is raw material to be worked up into something else. "Everything we do here in college is material to be worked up in the fashioning of ourselves as men. The raw material of our minds and souls is being turned to the making of a finished product," declared the editorial. *Stuff* is the name of this column, made so by alum John Ligda '04 and yours truly, in an effort to honor the original campus newspaper. Referring to the original campus newspaper in the first issue of this column Ligda stated, "there would be no *Observer* without *Stuff*." The name *Observer* was not adopted until December 1995, when the editorial staff decided *Stuff* was not a worthy title of the campus publication.

Of the other three "new" student publications, only two continue to be printed, and only one of the surviving publications is still a student-run activity. The student-run yearbook titled *Phase* was first published in 1941 and met its end in the late nineties due to lack of student involvement. It was a standard yearbook, pictorially centered and lacking text with the

exception of captions. The most impressive issue of *Phase* was the first issue in 1941, printed to commemorate the golden anniversary of the college 1891-1941. "It was bound in a brown and gold leather cover upon which was embossed the twin towers of the chapel," states *The Saint Joseph's Chronology*.

Less majestic than the leather bound *Phase*, but just as important a piece of literature that continues publication today is *Contact*, our Alumni magazine/newsletter. It was first published by students with guidance from the administration in March of 1939. Responsibility for *Contact* has since been taken on by the Publications and Media Relations Office located in Xavier-McHale Hall. The magazine keeps alumni up to date on campus activities, alumni gatherings, and college sponsored trips every few months.

The literary magazine *Measure* was first published on December 1, 1937, and contained poetry, short stories, and black and white photographs. The magazine began as a quarterly and has since progressed into an annual magazine still containing poetry and short stories in addition to the new features of short plays, color photographs, and artwork. The yearly magazine is still student-run and student published. You, too, can become a part of campus history by contributing to this year's edition by sending your submissions to Katie Grgic, the submission editor, at kgi4465@saintjoe.edu, by December 3rd.

Son of Glam Performs at Saint Joseph's College

80s cover band visits on Halloween weekend



photo courtesy of www.sonofglam.com

By Danny Waclaw, Staff Writer

Friday, October 29th heralded a weekend of fright and fun in preparation for Halloween, and what better way to start off a ghoulishly frightening weekend than with a band that specializes in covering '80s hair band music?

Before you answer that too quickly, you may want to give a listen to rock band Son of Glam, based out of Cleveland, Ohio. The band jumped onto the SJC campus scene with its rather stentorian presence.

With Lincoln Teazer on vocals, Mick Likks on guitar, Mychael St. Sainte on bass, and Stixx N. Stones on drums, the band came together to put on an awesome display of vintage '80s rock. SJC was just one of the band's many stops in the area, with stops at DePauw University in Greencastle and the University of Notre Dame in South Bend.

The band's music ranged from AC/DC to Ozzy Osbourne to Van Halen, much to the pleasant surprise of the SJC student body. For much of the evening, the place was really busy with forty to fifty people at one time - another pleasant surprise to those who attended, given the rather lackadaisical mood running rampant on campus as of late.

Sophomore Courtney Hancock picked up on the energy of the evening, deeming it an "energy-charged night," and was pleased with the turnout, all adding together to make a "fun and interesting" night for her. Fellow sophomore Sarah Kennedy's comments were in the same vein as Courtney's, though going even further in giving the band accolades for its great musical talent, particularly that of guitarist Mick Likks.

Along with the musical talents of the evening, those in attendance were entertained by those who dressed in costume for the evening. All were encouraged to go in costume, as a prize was offered for those with the best costumes. The "Scooby Doo clan" - a mixture of five students all dressed in Velma, Daphne, Fred, Shaggy, and Scooby attire - won the contest, each receiving one-fifth of the \$50 prize.

In short, the night was a big success for the somewhat struggling Student Union Board, and hopefully for the student body, more nights such as this will follow. Those interested in checking out Son of Glam can visit SonofGlam.com.

continued from page 4

Forced into the anonymity of the witness protection program because of a barrage of lawsuits from the people they saved, *The Incredibles* add a touch of irony to the story. With an embedded retro feel and arguably the best graphics from Pixar thus far, *The Incredibles* even outlines the hazards of cape wearing, inevitably Syndrome's narcissistic downfall.

Through the efforts of Edna "E" Mode, a bespeckled, overenthusiastic tailor who warns the family of the dangerous, unnecessary capes, the Incredibles look spiffy in matching red spandex. "E" proves to be, although supporting and minor, one of the funniest characters in the

movie, stealing every scene she is in.

With more of an action, James Bond-type feel, the Incredible family departs from the world of mundane, middle class life, and unites to defeat the over-compensating Syndrome. The flick bases the family's adventures around the search for true identity. Helen reminds Violet and Dash that "your identity is your most valuable possession."

With retired superheroes secretly battling to feel the old glory days, a villain who wishes for world equality, and the peril of cape wearing, *The Incredibles* is perfect for anyone with an obsession for superheroes, aged eight, eighteen, or eighty.

Measure Open Mic Night!

December 1st
Cup o' Joe
9 PM

2004 m e a s u r e 2005

Be Seen. Be Known.

The Goofballs Give'um to Pumas

A Special Report from Ken Badylak

As the Saint Joseph's College football team progresses further into the season, head coach Tim Lester wants his team to continue to learn how to effectively run his system.

Lester's offense is difficult to learn especially for receivers. Not to mention a group of young receivers that consists of five freshmen and one sophomore, which Lester playfully calls "goof balls." Nevertheless, expectations continue to grow for the young group.

The fastest way to improvement comes through wide receiver Coach Brandon Johnson, who was a wide receiver of Lester's at Western

~Before every game that Dan plays, he says a prayer for Sarah and believes she is his guardian angel.

~K.B.

Michigan. The season started with 18 receivers on the roster but now the receiving core is down to ten. However, practices remain the same for the most part.

A day in the life of a wide receiver consists of repetition, running, running, then maybe some more running. Lester explains receivers are constantly running routs at practice. Johnson even might

make a few catches but no one dares to drop the ball.

"If someone drops the ball they will be disciplined," said Lester. A wide receiver will be yelled at if he drops a pass but the last person to drop a pass in practice will have some extra work to be done. When a pass is dropped, the guilty player must do ten push-ups anytime someone yells "give'um to me." That person will remain doing push-ups any time the phrase is spoken until the next person drops a ball.

Lester and Johnson expect a wide receiver to make a catch 80% of the time he has one-on-one coverage. Lester explains that his players should know they are going to catch the ball anytime one defender is on them.

Freshman wide receiver and physical education major Dan Paulsen loves to play in this offense because everyone gets a chance. Paulsen was getting looks from Division I schools until he separated his shoulder his senior year of high school. Scholarship offers turned in to walk-on opportunities, something Paulsen did not want to deal with. Instead, the hiring of the new coaching staff was all the

incentive Paulsen needed to enroll at SJC.

Paulsen played mostly defense since he was eight years old but his junior year of high school he got the chance to play more offense. In fact Paulsen's mother drove him to get his physical and sign him up for football. Since his first game, Paulsen's parents have never missed seeing their son play. The support and closeness of the Paulsen family provides Paulsen with the comfort and inspiration needed to play football.

However, Paulsen's younger sister has missed being at his games. When he

was ten years old, his eight-year-old sister, Sarah, died. Before he plays every game he says a prayer for Sarah and believes she is his guardian angel. Paulsen who thinks about his sister every day, misses the simple things that she brought to his life. Mostly, he misses the simple little sibling arguments that he and Sarah would have.

Through support from the community and counseling Paulsen has learned to cope with the tragedy. Throughout all this, Paulsen never even thought about giving up football. He believes if you start something, you should never quit. Most importantly, he knows his sister would be proud of what he has accomplished.

When Paulsen makes a trip home the first person he wants to see as he walks through the door is his nephew. Paulsen, now known as Uncle Dan to his two-and-half-year-old nephew, loves to make a trip home to see him and his brother. Paulsen looks to his brother, Jason, for support and advice every day. The brothers talk almost daily about anything:, work, school,

and "brother stuff," as Paulsen calls it.

In the future, Paulsen has aspirations of playing football as long as he can. And with improvement to his footwork and speed, he can only become better.

However, he will find satisfaction entering the professional world as teacher/coach/athletic director. Originally, Paulsen wanted to be an elementary teacher but will be content working in secondary education as an athletic director.



Freshman reciever Dan Paulsen has re-written the history books.

Paulsen Leads the Pumas in Nearly Every Offensive Category as a Freshman:

REC--41

YDS--629

AVG--15.3

TD--8

LONG--52

YPG--69.9



Coach Lou Wants YOU at These Upcoming Home

November 15

Women's Basketball vs. IUN 7:00 p.m.

November 20

Men's Basketball vs. Drury 3:00 p.m.

November 22

Men's Basketball vs. Ashland 7:00 p.m.

December 2

Women's Basketball vs. Bellarmine 5:30 p.m.
Men's Basketball vs. Bellarmine 7:30 p.m.

December 4

Men's Basketball vs. Northern KY 3:00 p.m.
Women's Basketball vs. Northern KY 1:00 p.m.

2004 Cross Country Season in Retrospect

By **Andrew Costello**, Reporter

Any sports guru is going to say that the month of November is quite scintillating when it comes to the world of collegiate athletics. If the NCAA could choose one feature month that truly captures the heart and soul of competition, November would suffice.

College football, soccer, hockey, and basketball. All of these sports either start up or reach their prime in the month of November. However, if there is one sport that fomented much emotion and exhilaration from months and months of discipline and training, it is cross country. Any college's NCAA Cross Country Campaign ends in November, and for the Saint Joseph's College Pumas, it was a wild ride.

The 2004 season was definitely a learning, yet revelatory, experience for the Puma Harriers. Since the beginning of the season in the second week of August, both the men's and women's teams did not have much experience in collegiate running. The women's team was comprised of two sophomores (Jordan Henley and Sarah Lipniskis) and three freshmen (Ashley Moore, Danielle Stockmaster, and Kim

Woodruff), while the men's team had two freshmen (Matt Leonardo, Ryan Hall), four sophomores (Joe Larson, Joe King, Andy VanDeHey, Eric Fleming), and one lone senior (Dan Shiplov). As one could deduce, both squads were young. This did not mean that they were counted out.

The 2004 season for the women was a challenge, but was met with dignity, courage, and compassion. The women's team was dealt a severe blow when two freshmen prospects decided not to run. This did not stop the Pumas from roaring in the face of danger. The Puma women finished 27th at both the Notre Dame and Sean Earl invitationals, both national meets, 6th at Valparaíso, and 1st at the Puma Invitational.

The men's season was also filled with a variety of accolades. The men showed resilience and stamina every step of the way, finishing third at Valparaíso, 14th at Notre Dame, 9th at Lakefront, 3rd at the Eagle Invitational at Bendectine, and, last but not least, 1st at the Puma Invitational.

The Pumas also held their own in the post-season version of Cross Country.

Although both the men and women did not have a stellar race, they still qualified for the NCAA regional championship by finishing in the top 8 at the GLVC Conference Meet.

In retrospect, the 2004 campaign was not a disappointment, but an optimistic look toward the future. With any athletic program, it takes patience to learn the system and decide what alterations need to be made mentally and physically. Ultimately, opponents should fear the Pumas in years to come. Such youth means that disciplined maturity will result in glory and success. Although the Pumas did not win a conference or national championship, don't count them out. The best is yet to come.

*All photos on
pages 6 and 7
courtesy of Fr.
Tim McFarland.*



Andy VanDeHay '07 is part of the bright future.

Would You Like to Write for *The Observer*? Call extension 5139.

Llewellyn and Balmes Honored

By **Adam Mandon**
Sports Editor

Adrian Llewellyn and Mary Balmes recieved accolades last week for their performances on the field and behind the desk. Llewellyn was named to the second team of the Great Lakes Valley Conference. This is the second consecutive season Llewellyn was named to the GLVC's second team.

In the season, Llewellyn totaled six points, including four assists, and one game-winning



Adrian Llewellyn



Mary Balmes

2004 College Division Academic All-District 5 First Team by the College Sports Information Directors of America (CoSIDA). Balmes, a mathematics major, anchored a defense that carried the women's soccer team to the 2004 GLVC tournament. Balmes was selected among players from Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, and Wisconsin, as well as Canadian provinces Ontario and Manitoba.

goal. Llewellyn switched from midfield to defense this season. Balmes was named to the

Puma Basketball Looking Up

By **Adam Mandon**
Sports Editor

The Saint Joseph's College men's basketball team made SJC proud as they battled the Notre Dame Fighting Irish to the final buzzer last Thursday evening.

Although the team did fall 80-67, they shined on the Joyce Center floor. The inspired Pumas dove for loose balls, out-rebounded the Irish and answered nearly every Irish run with a clutch basket.

The Pumas actually led the 21st ranked team in America by as many as four points late in the first half.

Leading the way for SJC was newcomer Sullivan Sykes

with 24 points and four steals. The backcourt looked terrific.

A point guard platoon of Jonathan Pitman and Rashad McSwine battled All-American candidate Chris Thomas of the Irish all evening, and kept the outstanding senior from domination. Thomas did tally 22 points, but on a couple of occasions McSwine and Pittman stripped the ball from Thomas, making him look simply foolish.

The Pumas will look to continue their impressive performance as they battle Butler November 11th and Purdue on November 14th.

Soccer GLVC Recap

By **Mike Beckner**, Reporter

The girl's soccer team ended their season last weekend with a heartbreaking loss to Bellarmine University, the game being the first round of the GLVC Tournament. This year, SJC was fortunate enough to host. The game went for ninety minutes with the Pumas having control of the ball at least seventy percent of the time. The Pumas had a few shots on goal but no goals came to light in the ninety minutes, leading the team to travel onto the grounds of the ultimate test of any sport: overtime. In overtime, the Pumas controlled the ball extremely well until the 98th minute when the ball went out for a Bellarmine corner. The corner didn't seem to phase the team or the fans, however, as the defense remained solid and everybody

came back to defend. The ball went up, and the Pumas cleared it to the top of the box. No one was there except for a Bellarmine player and she put it in the back of the net. For that moment the world ceased to turn. The fans lost their breath and the players were stuck to the ground in disbelief. When reality finally came back, the Pumas received what they deserved: a standing ovation. The hometown crowd could not ask for any more effort from their team.

As the soccer team recently sent out a thank you to the fans, the fans would like to send out a thank you to the team. Without you, one of the best games at Saint Joseph's College would not have been played.

Seniors of the Puma Soccer Team



Madame Sandra's Horoscopes

SJC Poet's Corner

Want to see your poem in print???
Email swh4014@saintjoe.edu